There is a typewritten copy filed of this letter

WESTON MSS.

Thursday noon

Oct. 22, 1835.

Dear Aunt Mary

Oh such an afternoon as we passed yesterday! the morning was bad enough, but the hour between 5 & 6 was the most distressing & exciting & I ever passed in my life. Then was the time that we heard that Garrison was in the hands of the mob with his clothes all torn off & a rope round his neck. I staid at home and kept school, with not the least kind of feeling in my hands & feet. Not one of the girls having the slightest suspicion of what was going on, I was very much on my guard & I trust there was no apparent difference in my manner. I called at Maria's at noon, & found Maria very calm & composed but very *resolved*. Henry was wonderfully supported & did manfully except that he was considerably frightened for his wife's personal safety. He insisted upon going to the meeting. Warren came home to tea with the news that Garrison was safe in jail, rescued as it was reported by an enormous truckman of the name of Aaron Cooley, who took him up in his arms & lifted him as high as he could & trampled through the crowd with all fury. Sarah Ann has just called with her story to tell. I should think by her that Mr Bailey was the one that saved Garrison, at any rate he stood by him all the time & helped dress him when they got him into the city hall, broke a man's arm with his umbrella in his defence & was one of the men who fought round the carriage

Caroline will give you a full account of the meeting. I never saw Anne so overwhelmed in my life, the whole society had borne it ~~[illegible]~~ admirably, the most quiet & perfect composure of demeanor was maintained by them all. Mary Parker's voice was as clear & as firm as ever when she made the opening prayer & what was done, was done "decently & in order". As soon as tea was over Warren went off to see what was going on, things seem'd to be quieting down in town so he came back to Maria's, thinking if there was any thing going on it would be there. Henry went down to Chauncy Place to comfort them & Maria & Warren were left alone. Henry had hardly gone when there was a ring. & two gentlemen wished to see Mr Chapman. Maria wiled them both in to wait for Mr C. & they introduced themselves as Daniel Parkman & Edward Prescott. They came thinking that Thompson was there to advise his instant removal. I ~~came~~ speak says Prescott as a man just from a mob. And I listen says Maria as a woman just from a mob. They had a long talk & took their departure with many protestations of friendship. There had been a cry of "to West Street" a good many times among the mob. they had hardly gone when 4 men came who proved to be Homer of the commercial, Harry Williams, a Mr Davenport & one other man. Maria says the Lord delivered them into her hand. They staid till ½ past 11. She giving it to them all the time. Warren was in such a state of exaltation when he got home that we concluded he must have had a lovely mob. Maria called this morning & said that she had never had such a delightful time in her life she had said every thing she wanted to. Melania called this morning & said that they expected Maria's house was going all last night; for that David their man told them that the cry was repeatedly raised among the mob "to West Street. Chapman's, opposite Homer's stable". Thompsons picture & ~~little~~ Lizzy & Henry were sent off. Homer was rather startled when he found that they had sent off their children. We have no doubt that they came from the mob to see if Thompson was there. Caroline & Anne will both write, so I have written at random any thing I could think of first. Henry bears this manfully Caroline say she cannot finish her letter in time for she has just begun to write. It will come by mail to morrow morning. It is near 4 so I must close

yours in love
Deborah Weston

Caroline will tell about the meeting, they adjourned to Maria's Anne is now at Mr Bailey's every thing is quiet & calm now.

Please return
To me

Ms A 9.2.7 p 70